

JANUARY CLEAN UP SALE

No such prices have been made in Ada as we are making in this January Sale. Many lines are cut half. We have not bored you all season with a cost sale. We simply mean to clean up all winter goods by giving prices. Don't forget the winter is to come yet.

SEE TODAY'S CIRCULAR



CL THING.

Our entire stock of Men's Boys' and Children's Clothing (except Men's Black) goes at

1/4 OFF

From a fair, honest regular price this is a big cut.

1/4 OFF MEANS 1/4 OFF WITH US

This is What it Means:

Men's \$5.00 Suits, 1/4 off	\$3.75
" 7.50 " "	5.63
" 8.50 " "	6.40
" 10.00 " "	7.50
" 12.50 " "	9.40
" 15.00 " "	11.25
" 20.00 " "	15.00

LADIES' SKIRTS and WAISTS

Our entire line of Dress Skirts one fourth off marked price. We have about one dozen nice Waists that we will close from one third to one half Regular Price.

EMBROIDERY SPECIAL

We have placed on a table a line of Embroidery at very tempting prices. Be sure and ask to see them. Big lot Wool Remnants cut to from one third to one half the regular price.

Henley and Biles,

ONE PRICE SPOT CASH

BAPTIST CHURCH IS DEDICATED TO GOD

Sunday in the presence of a large crowd Pastor M. P. Hunt, of Kansas City, Mo., dedicated the Baptist church of this city to the keeping of our all wise Maker. The pastor chose for his subject the text "It is more blessed to give than to receive." The sermon was instructive and interesting throughout and ended with a plea for a liberal gift of money for

Girl Thrown and Killed.

Shawnee, Ok., Jan. 9.—The 15-year-old daughter of Samuel Wootan, a wellknown farmer and stockman of Fairfax, a few miles north of here on the Santa Fe, was thrown from her horse and instantly killed Saturday, while riding in the pasture.



missionary purposes, some \$150 being raised at the close of the services.

Pastor Hunt is a forceful and logical speaker and held his audience in rapt attention to the end, several times bringing tears to the eyes of his hearers by his pathos.

Wapanucka Hotel Burned.

Wapanucka, I. T., Jan. 9.—The Square Hotel on Choctaw avenue, owned by Mrs. M. P. Robinson, was destroyed by fire Sunday morning. Loss about \$1,500; insurance \$1,000. It is supposed that a defective flue was the cause.

Lecture Postponed.

On account of the inclement weather and the illness of Rev. Hunt there will be no lecture at the Baptist church tonight as was advertised.

Rev. Hunt was quite ill all night and this morning, and it is to be regretted that our people will not get to hear his lecture "Be Somebody," as we had expected a feast of reason. However, it may be that the gentleman be induced to return to our city in the near future.

If he is able he will leave on the North bound Frisco Monday evening for his home at Kansas City.

Mr. Weatherford, of Shawnee, came in Saturday on business.

SHAWNEE GROWING SOME.

Santa Fe Roundhouse and Division Moved From Purcell.

Shawnee, Ok., Jan. 9.—At midnight Saturday night a change in the Santa Fe schedule went into effect, whereby the through freight business of the line will be run over the Shawnee branch. This line has been put in first-class condition, and the roadbed is said to be one of the best in the southwest.

As a result of this change, the roundhouse and division equipments and employees at Purcell have been transferred to this city. Sixty-five men, many of whom have families, have been transferred to Shawnee.

The Rock Island shops here are adding scores of new men, seventy-five having been employed in one day last week. Work on the handsome new passenger and freight depots for this road will begin soon.

Territorial News Notes

There are 100 prisoners in the Vinita jail and of this number only one is a woman.

The engineer who was sent by the Muskogee Commercial Club to inspect the site of the proposed power dam on the Grand River, has reported that the project is feasible.

A consistory of the 33d Degree Scottish Rites Masons will be formed shortly at South McAlester. This will be the second consistory in the two territories, the other being located at Guthrie.

In trying to put a loaded pistol in the waist-band of his trousers Thursday morning, James Morrison accidentally discharged the weapon. The ball struck him in the groin ranging downward and making a serious wound.

J. S. Saulsbury was arrested Thursday afternoon in Muskogee by two Indian policemen. He had a telescope in which were found twenty-two pint and for y-four half pint bottles of whiskey. He was turned over to the United States authorities and his bond fixed at \$1,500.

Sent Certificates Back.

Muskogee, I. T., Jan. 9.—Indian Agent Shoenfelt is having trouble in trying to get some fullblood Indians in the Choctaw and Chickasaw nation to accept allotments. They have refused to select land at the Atoka and Tishomingo land offices and the Dawes commission made the allotments arbitrarily. Certificates of allotments were sent to them, but 129 certificates have been returned.

The Indian agent will now send appraisals and determine the value of the allotments these Indians refuse to accept. He will then collect rentals on these lands and hold the money in trust for the allottees until some means can be devised of persuading them to accept it.

Business Change.

Late Saturday evening a transfer was made whereby Jack Shirley, the early resident and gin man of Ada becomes a partner in the firm of Lowden & Shirley, he having bought the interest held by W. S. Kerr.

The new member needs no introduction to our many readers, as he has been a resident of the town since its inception. He has always been classed as a good business man and bears the reputation of being strictly reliable in his every transaction.

The retiring member, Mr. W. S. Kerr, will still remain a citizen of Ada, but what business he will engage in has not been learned.

For luncheons and parties there is nothing finer than our festinos, and fruit cakes.
253 4t Elite Confectionery.

New Meat Market.

We have opened up a new Meat Market on South Broadway and Thirteenth street. Best of Everything.

Hickey & Dismukes.

Mr. Merchant

Don't complain of hard times and dull days when a well written ad in the New will bring you customers.
JUST TRY IT

Coal

We now have on hand the best Coal yet received in Ada. Better lay in your Winter supply before the price advances. :: :: ::
CASH ON DELIVERY.

Crystal Ice & Coal Co.

'PHONE 122. ADA, I. T.

Business Course at Half Price

To help advertise the Shawnee Business College in your neighborhood and to save the trouble and expense of traveling and soliciting for pupils, we offer the first seven scholarships applied for by parties getting their mail from your post-office, at half price, if taken between now and January 20, 1905.

OUR SPECIAL OFFER IS AS FOLLOWS.

Full Commercial Course, including bookkeeping, shorthand, Typewriting and all commercial branches	\$50
Bookkeeping alone	\$25
Shorthand alone	\$30
Typewriting alone	\$15
English Course alone	\$25
Any two of the above	\$40
Time not limited.	

The above prices are only half the regular rate and are limited to seven pupils from any one post-office, and must be taken before January 20, 1905.

Address
Emory W. Justus,
Shawnee, Okla.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Long time loans made on improved business and residence property with optional payments. Also farm loans on surplus of intermarried citizens.

We write Fire Insurance in old line companies and make abstracts of title.

BRALEY & EBEL,
Rear Citizens National Bank

STATEHOOD LEGISLATION IN A SERIOUS TANGLE

Washington, Jan. 9.—Statehood legislation is in such a tangle in the senate that the bill providing for the admission of two states out of four territories now pending has little chance of final passage.

Senator Beveridge, who is leading the fight for two states, is unable to get any agreement to vote, and although there appears to be a clear majority for the pending vote, there are signs of filibustering in case an attempt is made to force the vote before March 4. Senator Teller has notified the steering committee that the measure can not pass in its present form.

Senator Beveridge says that statehood must stand or fall as provided for in the pending measure. There are six senators known to be opposed to the present bill, and will be recorded against it if it ever comes to a vote. These are Senators Hansbrough, McCumber, Alger, Foraker, Bard and Heyburn.

Senators Burrows, Warren and Gallinger are also against the bill, but would stand with the majority of their party should it come to a vote.

Duncan & Henderson carry a full line of fresh staple groceries. They are courteous to their customers and would like a share of your patronage.
247 6t

The Good Samaritans (?)

Referring to the item in Saturday's News regarding the finding of a man in almost comatose condition on a much frequented thoroughfare, our attention has been called to the fact that several parties saw this man standing there before midnight and others passed him about day and did not go near him. Now, it does not take a physician to know that a man has not his mental faculties, who is found standing or lying in the cold, at an hour when the whole population is naturally expected to be asleep. It seems unreasonable that any one who had ever heard the story of "the good Samaritan" should "pass by on the other side." The fact that the party survived his awful night's experience does not lessen our obligations in such matters. Any one should ascertain why another should act so queerly, remembering that "after all is he not my brother," and perhaps by so doing save a life.

To Disburse Nearly Half Million.

Ardmore, I. T., Jan. 9.—Inspector Frank C. Churchill has been detailed by the department to go to Sulphur Springs, I. T., to disburse about \$450,000 to owners of lots and improvements situated in the reservation which was acquired by an act of Congress and set aside for park purposes. The government will spend a large amount to improve the reservation which contains many fine mineral springs.

WOULD YOU TAKE \$1,000.000 FOR YOUR EYES?

Don't neglect them or wear poor glasses.
C. J. WARREN, the Optician, Will Fit You Right.

EYES TESTED FREE

Model Bakery....

Everything good to eat always on hand at the Model Bakery. Bread, Cakes, Pies, Cookies, Candies, Etc. See him opposite the postoffice.

J. A. ISLINGER, Prop.

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery Stable.

NEW HORSES NEW BUGGIES
Travel well. Look well.
Satisfactory Service Guaranteed.

Allen Livery Barn

CHITWOOD, THE TAILOR, FOR UP-TO-DATE CLOTHING, NEXT TO POSTOFFICE.

The Choice.

All the folks in our house had to tell one day in which one of all the rooms they liked best to stay. Mother chose the living-room, where we mostly sit. Sister likes the parlor nights, with the big lamp lit. Grammy said her own room's better'n all the rest. Jack (he's always studying) likes the library best. I just love the attic, where there's room to swing. Or roller-skate or spin a top or play 'most anything. But when I asked my father, he laughed and said that he guessed he'd choose whatever place mother chanced to be!

—New Orleans Picayune.

Ransomed

BY R. C. PITZER

(Copyright, 1904, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

They sat on a flat boulder in Pine Canon, while a heavy-set, bull-necked man in a black mask leaned on a rifle and looked at them. The girl was white and silent, and her escort held her hand. He was a young man, dark and imperious, but his eyes had a soft glow in them, and he looked at her with that ecstatic expression which but one woman can bring to a man's face.

"Don't worry," he whispered, as he fondled the little hand. "It isn't anything serious. The men have my checks to pay for our ransom, and when they return with the money we will be released. It is only the matter of an hour or so. Turn your head, Mary—I do believe you are crying. And I thought you such a brave girl," he continued in a tone of forced raillery. "You are always laughing at me because I am timid with dogs, and last week you refused me again, for no other reason than because I ran away from a gang of drunken rowdies. I never thought to see you crying over such a harmless adventure."

"Don't make fun of me, Harry," she pleaded, as she struggled with her tears. "I never said that I was brave. I know that I'm a coward, but I want my husband to be brave for both. And you're not," she continued, indignation getting the better of her fear. "When these men come, you just held out your hands, and you've been like a lamb."

Harry turned his head aside to conceal the broad grin that flashed across his face. Then he moved nearer and caught her other hand.

"Listen, Mary," he said. "I know that you think me a coward, though I am but cautious. I can risk myself when there is any reason for doing so, but a reason with me must be something more than mere braggadocio. You have lived in the West so long that you can appreciate nothing but spectacular bravery. In my part of the country, that is not needed. I am not what you think me; indeed I am not."

Mary disengaged her hands and hid her face in her handkerchief. "I think that I know you," she said in a smothered voice. "At least, there is nothing hypocritical nor false about you. You do not pretend to be what you are not."

Harry's face was convulsed in an extraordinary manner, and turned to a sea-green hue. "No," he answered faintly. "I have never pretended to be better than I am, even to you. But if anything would make me false to myself, it would have been a desire for your approbation; a wish to be what you would have me be."

"I understand you," she said. "I even know what you are thinking of now. You believe that I might—love you—if you could make me admire your bravery. Is it not so? And you are thinking of attacking that man

greater danger than this for your sake."

"Oh, no! no!" Mary whispered. "Don't do it, Harry. He might kill you, and I—and a— Her voice died away."

"And you love me?" Harry asked eagerly. "You don't say so, but I know it already. It is only your exaggerated ideal of bravery that keeps you from confessing it. You think that I am not worthy of you; but I am, and I will prove it."

"You take a good deal for granted," said Mary with sudden coldness. "I don't think that I have given you any reason to say that my interest is more than friendly."

"It isn't that," he replied. "I spoke hastily, but I meant that you could



Exchanging flying shots as they ran.

love me if you would. At least, I will show you that you have a false opinion of me. Hello there, Mr. Outlaw!"

"Well, whatcher want?" growled the mask. "You sit still there, Fletcher, an' don't come none of your Arkansas tricks on me. Whatcher want, hey?"

"I want a match," Harry returned, "and I'll trade you a cigar for it. Will you come here, or may I walk over there?"

"Come along," said the man as he threw the rifle in the hollow of his arm. "I don't care if I do smoke, 's'long as it's you."

"No! no!" Mary whispered. "I didn't mean it, Harry. You must not do anything so foolish."

"I must go, anyhow," he answered. "The man will be suspicious else, and perhaps start a row himself. You must not worry, for I won't do anything that seems dangerous." And with a final "it will be all right," he strolled over to where the outlaw stood.

"Here," he said, offering a cigar. "Take that, old man—and that! and that!" delivering two heavy blows on the man's chest. He of the mask staggered backward, and Harry snatched the revolver that dangled by the outlaw's hip.

"Now," he cried, "we're on even terms, and I'll teach you what it means to bother Miss Lindsey."

The outlaw did not wait to be taught, nor to regain his equilibrium. The blows started him down the canon, and, still at a half-falling angle, he began to run. Harry bounded after him, while Mary, with clasped hands and sparkling eyes, sprang to her feet.

"Harry!" she cried, "come back—come back to me!" But Harry did not heed her, and she sank down on the boulder.

Harry and the outlaw were exchanging flying shots as they ran, and in a moment the fugitive bounded behind a heavy dyke of granite. When Harry reached the rock, he found the man sitting down, and blowing and puffing from his exertions. The mask had fallen off, and a round, red, laughing face was disclosed.

"Gee-whillikens!" the outlaw gasped. "I ain't no good at a run no more. It kind of—ah—cleans me out. Ain't got no wind at all. How'd I do it, partner? Say, that was rich. Ha! ha! ha!"

"Ssh! ssh!" Harry hissed. "You'll give the whole thing away, Evans, and I can't stand another 'no.'"

"Is it goin' to work?" Evans asked. "She's a fine gal, Fletcher, an' you

can be proud of her anywheres. If it wasn't for us knowin' you to be a pretty good man—"

"For heaven's sake!" Harry cried in desperation; "get out! Man! man! will you sit here like a fool until she comes and catches you?"

"All right, Fletcher, all right. You needn't get warm about it. If it was me, though, I'd be makin' tracks up to where she's waitin'. As you're in no hurry—" But Harry had turned at this suggestion, and was stumbling and puffing over the boulders.

Mary saw him coming and ran forward. "You are not hurt?" she asked. "Have you killed him?"

Harry shook his head. "He got away," he gasped.

"And we must get away, too," Mary said with exaggerated fear. "He'll meet the others, and all three will come. They will kill you, Harry!"

"I think that those men are done for," Harry returned. "We needn't hurry on their account. But, Mary, you don't say what I want you to say. Have you no word for me, dear?"

Mary smiled and blushed. "Hush," she whispered. "I didn't care about bravery, Harry. It was all make believe, and when I was ready, I would have said yes without the help of your men."

"What!" Harry exclaimed.

Mary's smile broadened into a delicious grin, and she made the canon echo to her rippling laughter. "You are not the only actor," she gasped. "I recognized their voices—every one of them—and I knew that you had hired them. But don't you care, dear," she continued scotchingly, as she saw his miserable despondence. "I won't tell about it. We will keep it just between ourselves, won't we?"

And they did.

Weak in Orthography.

Col. Phil Thompson tells of the trials experienced by a friend of his who recently acquired a new stenographer. The dear little thing is a trifle weak in orthography, but Thompson's friend has been loath to call her down, in view of the fact that she tries so hard to please. He is too big hearted to discharge the girl, for she needs the money; so he corrects the spelling himself.

Recently, however, he was forced to call her attention to the fact that in a letter of some seventy-five words, she had committed eight errors, among which was "fourty."

"My, my!" exclaimed the friend. "This won't do, you know; I can't stand for forty spelled this way!"

The willing worker looked over his shoulder at the offending word. "Gracious!" she exclaimed, "how careless of me! I left out the 'gh,' didn't I?"—Collier's.

Central African Lakes Drying Up.

In 1859, some distance southeast of Lake Nyassa, in central Africa, Livingstone discovered Lake Shirwa, a body of water about thirty miles long and fifteen miles wide, which has now entirely disappeared with the exception of a few ponds. Lake Nyami, discovered by Livingstone at the same time, has also disappeared. The cause of the change appears to be a gradual drying up of bodies of water in Central Africa. As marking the results of a single half-century the changes named show a rapidity of mutation in those inland waters not equaled elsewhere in the contemporary geographer's survey, though the shrinking of Salt Lake in Utah is also very remarkable.

Open the Door of Your Heart.

Open the door of your heart, my lad. To the angels of love and truth. When the world is full of unnumbered joys. In the beautiful dawn of youth. Casting aside all things that mar. Saying to wrong, "Depart!" To the voices of hope that are calling you. Open the doors of your heart.

Open the door of your heart, my lass. To the things that shall abide. To the holy thoughts that lift your soul. Like the stars at eventide. All of the fadeless flowers that bloom. In the realms of song and art. And yours, if you will only give them room. Open the door of your heart.

Open the door of your heart, my friend. Fearless of class or creed. When you hear the cry of brother's voice. The sob of a child in need. To the shining heaven that o'er you bends. You need no map or chart. But only the love the Master gave. Open the door of your heart.

—Edward Everett Hale.

Considerate Irishman.

A French chauffeur was driving in Ireland when he rode over a cyclist. The injured man apologized. "Pray continue your journey," said he. "I am really ashamed to have inconvenienced such a sportsman." Next day the chauffeur received a letter from this sympathetic stranger full of regrets and making tender inquiries about the state of the automobile. "I must tell you," it proceeded, "that as a result of yesterday's accident, for which I alone am responsible, I expect to die soon. But I am arranging to leave you a third of my property so that you can embellish your automobile with all the latest improvements."

Will Breed Zebras in Africa.

Lord Howard De Walden, probably the richest young man in England, has gone to east Africa on a hunting expedition after big game. He has purchased a large territory near Lake Victoria Nyanza, where he intends to establish a farm for breeding zebras. His estate, which consists entirely of property in London, is worth over \$1,000,000 a year.

Duty a Cordial.

No man's spirits were ever hurt by doing his duty; on the contrary, one good action, one temptation, resisted and overcome, one sacrifice of desire or interest, purely for conscience sake will prove a cordial for weak and low spirits, far beyond what either indulgence or diversion, or company, can do for them.—Paley.

CITY OWNERSHIP IN BRITAIN.

Leading Opponent of Policy Praises the System and Its Results.

The American who dreads municipal ownership for fear of its being used to create political machinery and rob the public and who declares that we must first establish the merit system may be astonished, says a writer in the World To-Day, when he learns the extent of the development of British municipal trading under these conditions.

Seeking to learn "the other side" of municipalization in Great Britain, the investigator is at every turn referred to Arthur Kay, a distinguished citizen of Glasgow and head of the great mercantile house of Arthur & Co., as the arch enemy of municipalization. He is president of the Citizens' Union and the Taxpayers' federation. When asked, "Do you think Glasgow should own and operate its trams?" he answered: "Certainly. The owning and operating of these tramways has been highly profitable and thoroughly satisfactory, the accounting is correct and nobody opposes it."

"But you think the trams should be operated for profit in relief of rates?" "Not at all. They should be run on a low factor of safety, and profits be sunk in betterments or reduction of charges."

"But this is socialism?" "Well, they call it socialism—municipal socialism."

And this from the man who was to have given the final word against municipalization! In Great Britain there is opposition, not to municipal ownership as such, but only to its excesses.

Frog Culture by Millions.

The cultivation of frogs is a new industry, but it can be made profitable, as there are thousands of acres of swampland in Pennsylvania, worthless, which could be utilized. About two million will be distributed in the state. Some of the applications received by the department are very amusing, and they will be stored away among the state archives. A New Bedford applicant wants to know if the frogs "will flourish and go well in ponds that have been constructed for fish, but abandoned, or ponds that are made to cut ice off, as they are fed with clean water." A Broadysville, Bucks county, farmer, asks for from ten thousand to fifty thousand frogs with which to stock Neshaminy Creek, which, he says, "seems to be run out of fish, so let us have some bullfrogs." A Tullytown man writes for a supply to stock "our millponds with, as they are excellent ponds for that purpose." A Philadelphia man writes to know if the frogs are green, and "if they will keep babies awake nights by their croakings." A Clearfield county man asks if the frogs are "good eating," and whether they are "real frogs or only toadpoles."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

What's in a Name.

Representative Olmsted of Pennsylvania, says that old Dr. Levi Bull was a clergyman of the Episcopal faith and lived in Chester county, his state, not many years ago. The good old doctor was called upon to baptize a child, the offspring of a family with the surname of Frog. Without any preliminary observations the father and mother were called to the front at the end of the second part or lesson of the service.

"Name this child," said the doctor.

"We name it after you, sir," said the mother, as she handed the baby to the doctor.

"Oh, but you named the last after me. It was christened Levi," said the minister.

"Well, doctor, call this one after your father's name."

And the minister did, christening it Bull, and the youngster went forth with the cognomen of Bull Frog.—Boston Herald.

It Was Good Advice.

The man laughed uproariously. "I'm a pretty healthy looking specimen, am I not, doctor?" he asked.

"You certainly are," answered the physician.

"Well, ten years ago you told me to prepare for death."

"Did I?"

"You did."

"Well, I see no reason to be hilarious about it. That's good advice at any time, isn't it?"

"Yes, but—"

"Doesn't your preacher give you the same advice?"

"Of course, but you see—"

"Well, why don't you go and laugh at him? I did only my duty by you, and from what I know of you, I would say that I can't think of any one who has more extended preparations to make. Good day, sir."

"Sometimes," mused the man as he went out, "it is easy to make a point and difficult to clinch it."

The Dog's Cold Nose.

When Noah, perceiving 'twas time to embark the Creatures to enter the Ark, The Dog with a friendliness truly sublime Assisted in herding them. Two at a time He drove in the Elephants, Zebras and Gnu's. Until they were packed like a boxful of screws—

The Cat in the cupboard, the Mouse on the shelf, The Pug in the crack. Then he backed in himself;

But such was the lack of available space He couldn't tuck all of him into the place; And so, though the rivers rushed over the plain And down from the heavens fell blankets of rain,

He stood with his muzzle thrust out through the door The whole of his days of that terrible hour! Because of which drowning, the Sages unfold, The case of a healthy Dog always is cold.

—Arthur Gutterman, in New York Times.

Helping the Cook.

Boarding Mistress—What are those boards grumbling about now? Servant—They're roasting the beef.

Fable Without a Moral

"The richest man in Storkville Center," said Col. Calliper, "was Sereno Wogsley, and he was not, as you might suppose he would be, its strongest and most forceful citizen, but really its weakest, and I don't believe you could guess in a thousand years how he came by his wealth."

"Mr. Wogsley was a most amiable and kindly man, as gentle a gentleman as you could wish to meet, but he had no backbone; he was weak. He was forever forming good resolves, and forever breaking them; he was a man of good intentions, which he never kept, and so he only just managed to scrape along, and for half his life he never had a cent."

"You know who it is that has the paving contract in the place that is paved with good intentions? Yes? Well, his supply of material is almost endless, but not quite, and pavements don't last long there, anyway, and he must have not only a great but a constant supply or he is likely to run short. One day when suddenly he

found himself in this predicament, shy a few thousand yards, and was casting about in his mind where he could get it and get it right away, he thought of Sereno Wogsley of Storkville Center, Vt., as a man likely to be able to supply him, and Mr. Wogsley could."

"Commonly our good intentions fade away and disappear and go below as fast as we fail to keep them; but somehow Sereno's had never gone that way. They had never had life enough in them to get there by themselves, or if he had ever intended to ship them he had failed in that intention, too; but, anyhow, he had the accumulated good intentions of many years all still by him, his cellar full, and his attic, and two barns and a woodshed, a great stock; and here was a hurry call for the whole lot, and would Mr. Wogsley name his price and ship without delay. And Mr. Wogsley did both, and got the money; and so it was that about the poorest became the richest man in Storkville Center."—New York Sun.

Real Strength of Japan

Outsiders are not able to form an accurate opinion of the real conditions of the military resources of Japan, writes Jihel Hashiguchi. Even the sympathetic people of Europe and America are in the dark on the subject. I have been informed by an intimate friend who has been in the service of the Japanese army for three years, that Japan can call into service at short notice 1,500,000 men of strong physique, besides the large national guard; for, according to his information, 539,282 men—which was the number eligible for conscription in 1901—had no objectionable physical defect, and belonged to the first class, as shown by physical examination. The men who belonged to the second class had merely slight defects in the eyes or in some other bodily function. As for the naval force, 27,865 men—the total number of seamen in the active and the first and second reserve, services—are of the best physique. In case of necessity more than double

this number can be recruited from the merchant marine, as well as from the eager applicants for admission to the service. One million five hundred thousand is a large number, but it is a small portion of 8,034,038, which is the number of males from 17 to 40, who were available for conscription service in 1898.

Foreigners are apt to suppose that the flower of the Japanese soldiers and sailors are necessarily the young men of the Samurai class on whom too much eulogy has been already lavished. True, the Samurai class have long been the flower of the Japanese fighters, and, indeed, most of the generals and admirals and other high officers, are still of the Samurai class; but the rank and file of the army and of the navy to-day are composed more of plebeians than of the patrician Samurai class.

It is undeniable that the flower of the Japanese fighters is now at the front.—World's Work.

Recipe for Long Life

"Don't let go of love, or love of romance; they are amulets against wrinkles." If the mind is constantly bathed in love, and filled with helpful charitable sentiments toward all, the body will keep fresh and vigorous many years longer than it will if the heart is dried up and emptied of human sympathy by a selfish, greedy life, writes Orison Swett Marden, in Success Magazine. The heart that is kept warm by love is never frozen by age or chilled by prejudice, fear or anxious thought. A French beauty used to have herself massaged with mutton tallow every night, in order to keep her muscles elastic and her body supple. A better way of preserving youthful elasticity is coming into vogue—massaging the mind with love thoughts, beauty thoughts, cheerful thoughts and young ideals.

If you do not want the years to count, look forward instead of backward, and put as much variety and

as many interests into your life as possible. Monotony and lack of mental occupation are great age-producers. Women who live in cities, in the midst of many interests and great variety, preserve their youth and good looks, as a rule, much longer than women who live in remote country places, who get no variety into their lives, and who have no interests outside their narrow daily round of monotonous duties, which require no exercise of the mind.

Insanity is an alarmingly increasing result of the monotony of women's lives on the farm. Ellen Terry and Sarah Bernhardt, "who seem to have the endless brightness of the stars," attribute their youthfulness to action, change of thought and scene, and mental occupation. It is worth noting, too, that farmers who live so much outdoors, and in an environment much more healthful than the average brainworker, do not live so long as the latter.

Sentinel of the Czar

"More than once, while in Russia," writes Jerome Hart, "I was surprised at finding a cherished illusion knocked into a cocked hat. At Tsarkoe-Selo we were surprised to see crowds of people strolling in the beautiful gardens of the imperial palace. When we interrogated the guardians we were told that the park was open to the public and that people came and went freely without let or hindrance. In truth, they walked about almost under the palace windows. This did not look as if the Czar seemed to be in fear of assassination. At Peterhof the Czar, at the time of our visit, was occupying the little Alexandra palace which he affects, so we did not view its interior. But not far from the portal we paused and stood awe-stricken, gazing at the building which contained the mighty monarch Nicholas.

"In front of the doorway was a sentry box and as a light rain had been

falling not long before the sentinel had taken refuge under cover. I gazed at him with morbid interest. Here was the man whose duty it was to head off anarchists, annihilate nihilists and catch all bombs close up to the plate and throw them hot to short-stop. But the expression of introspection on his countenance, his closed eyes and a regular monotonous sound which came from the sounding board of the sentry box excited my suspicions.

"I approached cautiously. The grim warrior, his rifle in the crook of his elbow, was seated on a little stool. He was a gigantic soldier; the sentry box was small; the box was full of sentry and boots. There he lay, leaning back, wrapped in profound and stertorous slumber, one booted extremity wrapped around a leg of his three-legged stool, the other boot around the butt of his gun. He was all tangled up in his boots."

Some Pointers on Trees

The big wind that passed over the twin cities recently taught much about what trees to plant for permanent shade and other effects. One might easily have expected the softer varieties of wood to break first, but would hardly be prepared to see the ease with which box elders and soft maples are uprooted. When it is let alone the former likes to branch near the ground, and it can be seen on the prairie more like a gigantic bush than like a tree. This habit of growth would not call for any great spread of roots except in capturing nourishment, an operation in which the tree is supposed to excel. We have known a tree of the kind to send its roots to almost any length in the seams of a quarry, yet in well sodded and watered lawns it is the first to give way at the root. It should be less missed than any other sort. Among the in-

digenous trees the elms hold an intermediate position, furnishing not so much more resistance to the winds than the sorts mentioned. This is a pity, they being such universal favorites for shade trees. Coniferous trees and the larches seem to hold up well against winds, as do the ashes and white walnuts, although so few of the latter are used for shade that one cannot speak with confidence of their performance. Coming to trees of slower growth and harder wood, the hard maples in the track of the storm seemed to suffer much more than their numbers would warrant, but the oaks preserved their reputation for sturdiness, while the humble hackberry held its own as well as any.

By the way, oaks of some varieties are by no means so slow of growth as imagined by some, nor are they so averse to the ways of civilization as has been taught.—Western Architect.

Japanese Loan.

The new Japanese loan was the first international loan ever placed in London, New York and San Francisco jointly. In the last named city the

Nevada National bank managed it. The San Francisco newspapers express pride at being published as one of the "three great financial centers of the globe."



Don't worry," he whispered.

there. It would be a brave deed, Harry. It would be too brave—too rash."

"No," Harry answered, "not rash, and not as dangerous as you think. It would need but a little quickness, and I have that. I am going to do it, Mary. I am going to get you away from here before the men return. I will not ask you to marry me—I will not do this for reward. But you know that I love you, and I would risk a

"NAN" PATTERSON, AS SHE FACED THE JURY



Sketched in court as the verdict of the jury was announced.

KRUGER'S MESSAGE TO BOERS.

Significance in Honors Paid to the Dead Leader.

The body of Paul Kruger was laid to rest in Pretoria on Friday. Boers of all factions, those who from the first supported Krugerism as well as those who did not; commanders of Kruger's armies, and those who served in the ranks; Englishmen who fought against Kruger and the British government that overwhelmed him, all participated in the ceremony at the grave of the lion of the Transvaal.

The most notable tribute paid the Boer leader who organized resistance to British encroachment was the firing of a salute of twenty-one guns by the order of the sovereign of the British empire. Under this order the former president of the South African republic received the salute that would have been fired over his grave by his own people had he died in office and at the zenith of his power.

This recognition by the conquering nation of the rank and the services of the leader of a conquered people must have been very grateful not only to Gen. Botha and his generals, but to all of the humbler followers of the Boer president.

In view of the fact that Krugerism is a factor in the transitional struggle in the Transvaal, the action of King Edward in ordering the salute fired over the grave of Kruger was not only gracious, but politic. No one has clearly defined what Krugerism is in its application to the present situation in South Africa, but if Paul Kruger's last message to his people urging them to preserve their national spirit is Krugerism then it must be dealt with in the spirit of the treaty of peace signed May 31, 1902.

In that treaty the fighting Boer generals surrendered on the promise that their people should be given or should retain representative institutions. The Boer contention was that the Boers should retain their language and should constitute a self-governing Boer state under British sovereignty. This is not inconsistent with Kruger's last message to preserve their national or Boer spirit.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Soldiers Sing on the March.

Music, says the London Globe, has always played a great part in fighting and Lord Wolseley declares that "troops that sing as they march will not only reach their destination more quickly, and in better fighting condition than those who march in silence, but inspired by the music and words of national songs will feel that self-confidence which is the mother of victory. In the Japanese army it is the custom for the soldiers to sing as they go into battle and rush to the charge. The practice was remarked during the operations of the allied powers against Pekin. Their favorite song is the "Kimi Gayo," or national anthem, which has been Englished as follows:

May our lord's dominion last
Fill a thousand years have passed
Twice four thousand time o'erold,
Firm as changeless rock, earth rooted,
Moss of ages uncomputed.

In the Russian army tests were made a few years ago to find the value of marching songs, and the results so confirmed Lord Wolseley's dictum that the regulations now decree that regiments on march and in advancing to charge shall sing national songs.

Hard-Working Churchman.

Bishop Mallalieu, who has just passed his 76th birthday, is one of the hardest workers among churchmen. Aside from his duties as bishop, he is writing a book, "Moses, the Man of God," is at work on a long article on Dante's "Divine Comedy," in which the religious attitude of that author will be compared with that of Milton and Shakespeare, and is preparing three volumes of translations of the sermons of the well-known French Protestant, Bersier.

SHIPS OF THE WORLD.

Total Tonnage 33,643,000 Tons—England Leads; America Second.

Recent statistics published in France estimate the total tonnage of the world's merchant marine at 33,643,000 tons, says the New York World, and the number of vessels at 24,853, of which 12,671 are steamships, with 27,184,000 tons, and 12,182 are sailing vessels, with 6,459,000 tons. This gives an average of about 1,540 tons for steamers and 538 tons for sailing vessels.

Although the construction of large ships has greatly developed during late years, the greater part of the world's goods is still carried by vessels of average tonnage. The number of ships of over 10,000 tons is only eighty-nine.

The tonnage of the principal countries is as follows: England, 16,006,374; America, 3,671,956; Germany, 2,283,247; Norway, 1,653,740; France, 1,622,016; Italy, 1,180,335; Russia, 809,648; Spain, 714,447; Japan, 658,845; Denmark, 581,247; Austria-Hungary, 578,697; Greece, 378,199; Belgium, 157,047; Brazil, 155,086; Turkey, 154,494; Chile, 103,758; Portugal, 101,404; Argentina, 95,780.

Two French War Ministers.

Gen. Andre, who was recently ousted from his position as minister of war in the French government, is now thought to regard his removal with equanimity. At first he was naturally indignant, but the quiet of his present mode of life is a welcome change from the turmoil and pomp of the war department. His successor, M. Bertheux, is a strange mixture—deputy, Socialist and acute financier. He receives his constituents three times a week and listens to the poorest. Peasants in blouses are often among the number and they make a strange show in his luxuriously furnished abode, which is located in a fashionable neighborhood. They look even still more out of place in the impressive premises of the minister of war.

The Thrifty Japanese.

Japan has forty-seven postal savings banks, in which, May 31 last, there was \$58,995,645 yen (\$229,479,822) on deposit. Since the war began these deposits have increased by 5,302,504 yen (\$2,651,252), deposited by 543,264 persons. This vast deposit by the general run of Japan's population would seem to explain the ease with which each war loan is subscribed many times over when it is offered for home subscription. Between April, 1903, and September, 1904, the number of depositors increased from 2,934,388 to 4,181,293. This is a practical demonstration of the proverbial Japanese thrift.

Strange Political Friendships.

The death of Hugh McLaughlin, for many years Democratic boss of Brooklyn, recalls the fact that he and Henry Ward Beecher were very warm friends, though the paths in life of the two men were as widely apart as they could well be. Another curious friendship was that which long existed between President Garfield and John Morrissey, the prize fighter, gambler and congressman. The late Senator Hoar had a warm place in his heart for Senator "Ben" Tillman, whom he regarded as a man whose great natural ability was overshadowed by frequent bursts of passion.

Anglesey's Fad for Jewelry.

It has been set on record that when Lord Anglesey was in his full glory on the stage he supported \$500,000 worth of jewelry. In ordinary attire he wore a single pearl stud for which a dealer has been willing to pay \$18,250. At 5 per cent this ornament represents \$900 a year. Supposing the marquise wore it once a fortnight—he could scarcely in fairness to his scores of other studs wear it oftener—it cost him about \$45 every time his valet put it in his master's shirt.

WEAR GLASSES DURING SLEEP.

Habit, It Is Claimed, Will Cure Cases of Insomnia.

The idea of wearing a pair of spectacles during sleep is one of the strangest of the many strange ideas that have come to our notice, says London Answers. The head of a large firm, who often traveled from one end of the country to the other, preferred to do so at night, so that he could sleep. Although his sight was perfect, his last act before getting into his berth was to put on a pair of spectacles, which were secured to the bridge of his nose by a good spring, and with this adornment he fell asleep.

Those who adopt this peculiar aid to drowsiness appear to sleep without twisting and turning, as some people do; they instinctively acquire a knack of turning only so far as is safe, and they awake unharmed in the morning, with the glasses just as nicely adjusted as when they went to bed. The commencement of the habit is mostly traceable to a difficulty in wooing slumber and to an aversion to trying such dangerous remedies as morphine. Spectacles, when the eyes are not accustomed to them, have a somnolent effect, and the device afterward becomes a habit.

CARE OF PLANTS IN WINTER.

Air and Sunshine Chief Requisites for Window Ornamentals.

Give plants all the fresh air you can. Open doors and windows at some distance from them on pleasant days and give them a chance to breathe in pure oxygen in liberal quantity. Give all the sunshine you can. And aim to keep the temperature of the room between 70 degrees by day and 55 at night. It will probably exceed these figures in both directions, but try to regulate it in such a way as to avoid the extremes of intense heat and dangerous cold.

Use water liberally on the foliage of your plants. By washing off the dust it keeps open the pores of the leaves through which they breathe and it tempers the hot dry atmosphere usually prevailing in the living room. The only way to modify this condition is to keep water constantly evaporating on the stove or register and make frequent use of the sprayer.

Planting Fruit Trees.

When eating a good pear or apple save the seeds and plant them either in a flower pot, where they will germinate before long, or else directly in the garden, when they will come up next spring. To prevent their loss the place must be covered as a mark. It takes a number of years before they bear fruit, but to see the progress of growth from year to year is always interesting. People often think it is not worth while for them to plant trees; they will not live to have fruit of them, and so neglect it entirely. But some one will enjoy the harvest. It is just the individual egoism which affects all classes of society in many ways.—Hartford Times.

In New York's Tough Districts.

The experiences of the Bellevue hospital ambulance surgeons in the unlighted districts skirting East River, New York, where it is not safe even for policemen to venture sometimes, have led the hospital authorities to equip the instrument bags carried by the surgeons with a tubular electric dark lantern, sixteen inches long and two inches thick, weighing about two pounds. It serves equally well as a lantern and a night stick. According to the stories of the surgeons, when they have returned from calls to particularly dangerous districts, the defensive end of the contrivance has often proved more useful than the electric ends.

To Kill or Cure the Dog?

A Mr. Gray of George's Corner took his dog out recently, says the Marine Sportsman, to chase foxes. It was a hopeful dog, filled with the enthusiasm of youth. Somehow the hound got switched off from the fox's track and went after a lively loupervrier, and when Mr. Gray came along to shoot a fox, he found a very sad and dilapidated dog sitting under a tree, with the wild cat overhead among the limbs contemplating a fresh assault. Mr. Gray shot the loupervrier and took the pelt home for the purpose of patching up the places where the skin was missing from his dog. He says another wild cat is needed to complete the job.

A Wish.

If I might sing for you as waters sing
In gushing melodies, or as the birds
Whose nature soars on free, unfettered wing,
If from my life might spring
One song untrammelled of the net of words,
Then might I praise you as my heart would praise;
Nor grieve though song should leave me dumb
Dumb through after days.

If I might breathe your beauty into song,
The singing stars would tarry into flight
To hearken, dreaming that death's ancient wrong,
Enthroned on earth so long,
Was scattered by the everlasting light,
And earth new winged with singing and with flame.

As when exultant she from out of chaos came.

Love Won by Eloquent Tongue.

When Richard Brinsley Sheridan, following the example of many other amorous young men, fell over head and ears in love with Miss Linley, the beautiful singer, "she only laughed at his ardor, and made faces at him behind his back"; and yet he used that subtle and eloquent tongue of his to such purpose that he actually ran away with her to a French nunnery, and married her after fighting several duels with his rivals and her persecutors.

DOGS TO FIND WOUNDED.

Animals Being Trained for Service on Battlefield.

Major Richardson the other day let loose on Wimbledon Common the dogs of war. These were two or his half-bred collies (half-breds are much better for the work than any other kind), who do Red Cross work, and either succor the wounded or fetch them relief. Round the dogs is strapped a sort of harness, bearing the Red Cross badge, and fitted with pockets on each side containing triangular bandages, and round the neck hangs a keg of spirits. If the wounded is unable to "help himself," the dog is trained to fetch him assistance. The dogs found men supposed to be wounded lying on the heath, invisible to the spectators, and, having found them, gave tongue. Dogs trained for this purpose are in use in the German service, many being now in Herrero's land, in West Africa, with the German troops in the



War-Dogs at Wimbledon.

field, and there are also many with the Russian army in Manchuria. It is interesting to add that the Central British Red Cross Council, of which the Queen is president, proposes to form a Red Cross committee (which had nothing to do with the dogs) for each county, and for towns with a population of over 10,000. The object is so to organize the voluntary aid resources of the country that should war break out the preparations for dealing with the wounded may be complete.—Liverpool (Eng.) Mercury.

PRICE OF CHICKEN \$1,500.

New York Man Says \$1,000 is No Temptation for His Bird.

George H. Northrup, of Raceville, N. Y., refused \$1,000 for Regent, a rosecomb black Minorca cock on exhibition at the world's fair poultry show. Being importuned to put a price on Regent, Mr. Northrup said nothing less than \$1,500 would buy him and he was not particular about disposing of him for that price.

Regent is probably the most valuable bird under feathers. He weighs nine pounds and is accordingly valued by the owner at \$166 a pound. Victor, the sire of Regent, was sold last March by Mr. Northrup to Henry Schultz Von Schultzenstein, of Berlin, Germany, for \$1,000. At the same time he sold to the German fancier twenty-two other rosecomb black Minorcas for \$1,000, one of the cocks bringing \$500.

Why Hen Turns Eggs Over.

"In the country last summer," said a young city man, "I saw a setting hen rise wearily from her eggs one afternoon and turn them over, one by one. Then she resumed her seat upon them."

"What made the hen do that? I said to the milkmaid beside me."

"Bless you, sir, all setting hens do so. They do so every day," said the milkmaid. "Every afternoon at about this time they turn their eggs. Thus the eggs get the same treatment all around. One part isn't overwarmed and another part overchilled. The temperature inside is kept uniform."

"If hens didn't turn their eggs every day some of the eggs would never hatch, while out of others malformed chickens, monstrosities would come."

Instead of Soap.

Housewives in Florida scrub their floors with oranges. In almost any town in the orange-growing districts women may be seen using the fruit exactly as we use soap. They cut the oranges in halves, and rub the flat, exposed pulp on the floor. The acid in the oranges does the cleansing, and does it well, for the boards are as white as snow after the application.

A Tender Avowal.



To Miss Chimpanzee said the monk,
As cunning as a possum he,
I've got a life pass on this road,
Come, my chimpanzee blossom be,
The subway trains are very swift,
I hear they never bump any,
Come, take the limited with me,
And be my express company!"
—New York Sun.

Pocket Bucket a Novelty.

It would hardly seem likely that there would be any demand for a bucket capable of being carried in the pocket, but such a device has been recently placed on the market. The device is made of waterproof material, fastened to a jointed frame.

HEIR OF MILLIONAIRE WHO SHOT AT HAZERS



Kingdon Gould, the Columbia university freshman who fired a revolver at some sophomores who tried to kidnap him for a "stunt" at a class banquet, is 16 years old. He is the eldest son of George Jay Gould, and is being trained to succeed his father in the railroad and financial world.

IS NOT A MILLIONAIRE.

New York Congressman Has Trouble Replying to Friends.

Congressman Goldfogle of New York is still suffering from the ill-advised zeal displayed by a young newspaper friend in the recent campaign. The young man printed a story to the effect that Mr. Goldfogle was the wealthiest Democrat running for congress in Manhattan and said the New Yorker's fortune was somewhere between \$3,000,000 and \$4,000,000. In a few hours after this story appeared the congressman's troubles began. Constituents poured upon him, eager in their demands for some of that enormous wealth. He was pressed for campaign contributions and for numerous donations for charity and his family was practically driven out of doors by the hordes of solicitors. Ever since the unfortunate publication Mr. Goldfogle has been kept busy explaining that his fortune is of modest proportions.

All Evils Laid to Tobacco.

It was reserved for Eliza Mowry Bliven, a Connecticut reformer, to point out the real source of all the evils which afflict the human race. "If all the lands for raising tobacco," she says in a letter to a Norwich paper, "were divided into homesteads, all money spent for tobacco were used to buy and build homes, all time wasted in using tobacco were employed in improving their homes, all laborers could have home comforts, clear heads, prosperity, health and happiness; no poverty, drunkenness nor crime. Single tax, socialism, prohibition do not reach the roots. Break your chains by abolishing tobacco, the demoralizing cause."

Richest of English Actors.

Edward Terry, the London comedian, who has just arrived for his first tour of this country, is the richest actor in England. He is noted for his charities, being well able to indulge his benevolent instincts. Recently he gave a week's receipts in his playhouse (about \$10,000) to the families of sailors killed by the Russian warships. He founded the most popular of London theatrical charities, the Strand Provident and Benevolent Association, and also the Dramatic Sick Fund. He has served as a board member of nearly every philanthropic enterprise connected with the British stage and is now on the London school board.

Different Views on "Trade."

Any New York woman would be read out of the 400 should she have anything to do with "trade" while at home, but when they go abroad they easily overlook such behavior on the part of their tired sisters. Just at present Gotham is chuckling over the experience of a fashionable matron of that city while in London recently. She is of the ultraexclusive. While in the British capital she wished greatly for presentation to the duchess of Abercorn, who sells butter, cream and eggs, but found it impossible to win the goal of her ambition, the duchess calmly declining the honor.

Building Limit in Boston.

The commission on the height of buildings in the city of Boston filed at the Suffolk registry a new decree in regard to the division of the city into two districts, "A" and "B," the former the district where the greater part of the property is devoted to business, and in which buildings may be erected to a height of 125 feet, the latter the part of the city where the buildings are mostly residential and where the limit of height of the buildings is eighty feet.—Boston Herald.

SENATOR HARD TO CORNER.

Membership of Many Years Ago His Active Response.

Chaplain Edward Everett Hale has a lively interest in the spiritual welfare of his senatorial charges. "Senator," said he to a well-known member of that body recently, "I have never heard you say you were a member of the church." "Oh, yes!" replied this worldly man of the upper house in polite phrases. "I was a member of the old Plymouth church," naming also the city where he resided. "So glad to hear it," rejoined Dr. Hale in those hearty tones for which he is famous. Two or three days later he encountered the same senator and warily observed: "I have been looking up the history of Old Plymouth church, but I find it was burned eighteen years ago." "Very true," said the senator, unperturbed; "but I belonged there twenty years ago-and have always retained my membership."

Haughty New York Waiters.

A Chicago man just returned from a visit to New York declares that nothing can exaggerate the exorbitant prices charged by fashionable restaurants there and that the haughty waiters in such places gave him cold chills. "Accompanied by another Chicago man," he says, "I went into one of these dens of thieves and, calling a distinguished looking person in evening dress, asked him if he was the waiter. With rather a bored air he answered that he was the waiter's valet, but that he would call the waiter. He did so. A still more distinguished individual approached and said: 'What can I do for you, sir—I mean, what can I do for you?' Oh, yes," in response to mild protest, "that may be a little bit overdrawn, but not much."

Safety Couplers for Cars.

The supreme court has decided that all railway cars and locomotives must be equipped with automatic couplers, for the protection of the railroad employees. The couplers must be of such a character that employees will not have to go between the cars. This decision is certainly a forward step, and it is right along the line of the recommendations contained in the president's message. The great railroad corporations owe it to the public that their employees shall work under such conditions as will have the tendency to promote safety in travel.—Atlanta Journal.

Urges People to Eat Corn.

C. J. Murphy, a prominent citizen of Minneapolis, argues that the high price of wheat should induce people to get accustomed to corn products on their bill of fare. "If the people would learn to eat more corn," he says, "it would be much to their benefit, both from an economical point of view and as a matter of health. I have spent eighteen of the best years of my life in teaching the people of Europe the value of our corn as human food, and now more corn is used in Belgium and Ireland as human food than we use in the United States."

Rockhill in Right Place.

William W. Rockhill, chosen to succeed Mr. Conger as minister to China, is noted as an orientalist. He has explored the greater portion of China and Tibet, and speaks and writes as readily as in English. His fitness for the position he has been called upon to fill was demonstrated when he was American commissioner to China while Mr. Conger was in this country recuperating from the effects of the siege by "boxers" in 1900.

THE ADA EVENING NEWS.

OTIS B. WEAVER & CO., Publishers
M. D. STEINER, Business Manager

Entered as second-class matter March 24, 1914, at the postoffice at Ada, Indian Territory, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Published Every Afternoon (Except Sunday.)

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
One Week 10c
One Month \$1.00
One Year \$10.00

ADVERTISING RATES
Made Known Upon Application.

Advertisements, to insure insertion, must reach this office not later than 10 a. m., on day of publication.

If you have a friend visiting you, or other news that would please the public, send it in. Our phone is No. 4; use it.

Official - City - Paper

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Elmore Price is very sick.
Little Raymond Chambliss is ill.

Ramon, son of C. C. Hargis, is among the sick.

Duncan & Henderson have just received a car of feed and can supply your wants at once. 247-9t

J. H. McKoy, of Stonewall, is in the city.

Mrs. C. D. Price is reported very sick today.

An experienced nurse can be engaged at any time by calling at No. 114 East 17th street. 248 6t Mrs. May Krone.

Miss Mollie Jernigan is reported ill today.

Judge Haney, of Gainesville, Texas, is in the city on business.

Link sausage and corned beef at the Owens' Meat Market. Delivered free. 253-4t.

S. I. Tobias went to Konawa on business.

W. Swartz, of Oklahoma, was in the city on business.

Sam Hargis returned Sunday from a trip through Texas.

Mrs. W. H. Frieze, after some two weeks illness, is convalescing.

George Lewallen and wife, of Konawa, are visiting friends in the city.

Mrs. Wm. Markham was taken suddenly ill yesterday evening but is improved today.

Associate Editor Mapes, of the Koff Enterprise, spent Sunday in the city with his parents.

Chapman has shoes for all kinds of weather—shoes to keep your feet dry, and shoes for dry weather. 257 6t

Frank Kiser is reported improving rapidly now from a long siege of fever.

Geo. Harrison is invoicing his stock of general merchandise today.

We have just received a late shipment of fine Christmas candies, fruit cakes and delicate festines, which we have now placed on sale. If you are looking for something extra fine here they are. Elhte Confectionery. 253 4t

Dainty Deserts

Knox's Sparkling Jellatine. Bromangelon, all flavors. Kusto-Jell-O, all Flavors. Try them with whipped cream for your Sunday Dinner. I HAVE THEM.

R. S. TOBIN.

New Years

Has arrived, but we were here first—We have been here for some time and are still

Selling Groceries

And giving as prompt service and extending the same courtesies as heretofore.

We thank you for your past patronage and solicit a continuance of the same. We are receiving

New, Fresh Goods

Every day and can supply your every want.

Jones & Meaders

J. B. Walsh, of Konawa, is in the city the guest of his brother, M. L. Walsh, and family.

D. W. Stafford returned Sunday from Oklahoma, where he attended his father's funeral.

John Andrews, of Stonewall, spent Sunday and a part of Monday in the city.

If your sole is right you need have no fear of the future. Damp cold feet and Chapman's shoes never go together. 257 6t

Dr. S. J. Martin and son, Will Brown, returned Sunday evening from a visit with relatives in Kentucky.

M. M. Pyles left this morning for Gainesville, Texas, where he will work for the telephone company at that place.

W. A. Singers of Roselee, Texas, stopped over in Ada Sunday on his way to Holdenville, where a son lives.

Henry Turner, of Calvin, Ga., came in last night on a prospecting tour. Mr. Turner is a nephew of Mrs. F. J. Jackson.

J. M. Smith, who has been connected with the Freeman store up to January 1, will leave this evening for a visit with relatives at Paducah, Ky.

A few pair of Sample Shoes are left. The best materials with good work and good taste combined, make these shoes a delight to all. Chapman Shoe store, 257 6t

Cleve Harris is expected home this evening from Whitewright, Texas, on account of sickness and not being able to resume his studies.

Mrs. W. C. Duncan and little daughter returned Saturday evening from Bonham, Texas, where they have been visiting for several weeks.

Notice.

All members of the different trades unions and their lodges are respectfully invited to attend a banquet given under the auspices of the A. F. of L. on Saturday night January 14, over the Red Cross store. There will be speeches, music and supper.

By order of committee, J. D. Looper, chairman.

Notice to Taxpayers.

The tax book for the year 1904 is now ready. Please call at my office and make settlement as early as possible.

The law requires that 15 per cent be added on the 10th day of February. G. J. Johnson, 257 6t Tax collector

Card of Thanks,

Ada, I. T., Jan. 6, 1905.

To the American Federation of Labor, Local Union, No. 11,471, of Ada, I. T.

I take this method of expressing my thanks to your honorable body for assistance rendered me in procuring a tent and other things necessary so myself and two small children have a place to lay our heads. May the Federation live long because it has shown in my case that it is willing to help the widow and orphan.

Respectfully submitted, Mrs. Hulda Work.

Van Bales, wife and baby left Sunday morning for Tishomingo and several other points.

Pigs' feet and country head cheese at Owens' Meat Market. Delivered free. 253 4t

M. MORRIS J. M. BRUNER H. WEST
MORRIS-BRUNER REALTY CO.
Buy, Sell, Rent and Lease
—REAL ESTATE—
Claisen's National Bank Bldg.
ADA IND. TER.

Simple Colds.

Cease to be simple, if at all prolonged. The safest way is to put them aside at the very beginning. Ballard's Horehound Syrup stops a cold and removes the cause of colds. 25c, 50c and \$1.00 bottle at Clark Drug Co.

Greatly in Demand.

Nothing is more in demand than a medicine which meets modern requirements for a blood and system cleanser, such as Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are just what you need to cure stomach and liver troubles. Try them. At Clark Drug Co. and F. Z. Holley's drug store, 25c, guaranteed.

Spoiled Her Beauty.

Harriett Howard, of 209 W. 34th St., New York, at one time had her beauty spoiled with skin trouble. She writes: "I had salt rheum or eczema for years, but nothing would cure it, until I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve." A quick and sure healer for cuts, burns and sores. 25c at Clark Drug Co. and F. Z. Holley's drug store.

The Original.

Foley & Co., Chicago, originated Honey and Tar as a throat and lung remedy, and on account of the great merit and popularity of Foley's Honey and Tar many imitations are offered for the genuine. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and refuse any substitute offered as no other preparation will give the same satisfaction. It is mildly laxative. It contains no opiates and is safest for children and delicate persons. Clark Drug Co. and Mason Drug Co.

Best Liniment on Earth.

Henry D. Baldwin, Supt. City Water Works, Shullsburg, Wis., writes: "I have tried many kinds of liniment, but have never received much benefit until I used Ballard's Slow Liniment for rheumatism and pains. I think it the best liniment on earth." 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 bottles at Clark Drug Co.

Another Good Man Gone Wrong.

He neglected to take Foley's Kidney Cure at the first sign of kidney trouble, hoping it would wear away, and he was soon a victim of Bright's disease. There is danger in delay but if Foley's Kidney Cure is taken at once the symptoms will disappear, the kidneys are strengthened and you are soon sound and well. A. R. Bass of Morgantown, Ind., had to get up ten or twelve times in the night, and had a severe backache and pain in the kidneys and was cured by Foley's Kidney Cure. Clark Drug Co. and Mason Drug Co.

How to Avoid Pneumonia.

We have never heard of a single instance of a cold resulting in Pneumonia or other lung trouble when Foley's Honey and Tar has been taken. It not only stops the cough, but heals and strengthens the lungs. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and refuse any substitute offered. Dr. C. J. Bishop, of Agnew, Mich., writes: "I have used Foley's Honey and Tar in three very severe cases of pneumonia with good results in every case." Clark Drug Co. and Mason Drug Co.

IN THESE DAYS

Of merciless competition man and woman are apt to forget just where to buy their groceries. Just to remind them that we are in business, here are a few items as gentle reminders:

Wigwam flour, per sk. \$1.35
Eupolan kerosene per gal. .20
Good coffee, 8 lbs. \$1.00
3 pound cans tomatoes. .25
3 cans good corn. .25
4 cans Eagle lye. .25
4 packages Arm & Hammer soda. .25

300 Pairs Shoes at Cost.
We want your produce and will pay highest market price for same.

Duncan & Henderson,
Harrison's old stand,
Ada, I. T.

What You Cannot Afford.

You cannot afford to do without Dr. Boescher's German Syrup in the home if any of your family have a consumptive tendency, or if catarrhs, colds or bronchial affections are frequent visitors. German Syrup is a recognized and reliable remedy for consumption and the finest thing on earth for the throat and lungs. It will promptly check colds and is an infallible remedy for croup. German Syrup will keep the children healthy. Trial bottle, 25c. Big bottle 75c. At Clark Drug Co.

See P. K. Smith for up-to-now photo work. 152-tf

Four Hundred Babies.

St. Vincent's Infant Asylum, Chicago, shelters homeless waifs awaiting adoption and there are nearly 400 babies there. Sister Julia writes: "I cannot say too much in praise of Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough." Contains no opiates and is safe and sure. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and insist upon having it, as it is a safe remedy and certain in results. Refuse substitutes. Clark Drug Co. and Mason Drug Co.

Rev. Carlisle P. B. Martin, L. L. D.

Waverly, Texas, writes: "Of a morning, when first rising, I of ten find a troublesome collection of phlegm, which produces a cough, and is very hard to dislodge it; but a small quantity of Ballard's Horehound Syrup will at once dislodge it, and the trouble is over. I know of no medicine that is equal to it, and it is so pleasant to take. I can most cordially recommend it to all persons needing a medicine for throat or lung troubles." Price 25c, 50c, \$1.00 bottles at Clark Drug Co.

Sickening Shivering Fits

Of ague and malaria can be relieved and cured with Electric Bitters. This is a pure, tonic medicine; of special benefit in malaria, for it exerts a true curative influence on the disease, driving it entirely out of the system. It is much to be preferred to quinine, having none of this drug's bad after-effects. E. S. Munday, of Henrietta, Texas, writes: "My brother was very low with malarial fever and jaundice, till he took Electric Bitters, which saved his life." At Clark Drug Co. and F. Z. Holley's drug store; price 50c, guaranteed.

A Grim Tragedy

Is daily enacted in thousands of homes as death claims in each one another victim of consumption or pneumonia. But when coughs and colds are properly treated, the tragedy is averted. F. G. Huntley, of Oaklandon, Ind., writes: "My wife had the consumption, and three doctors gave her up. Finally she took the King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, which cured her, and today she is well and strong." It kills the germs of all diseases. One dose relieves. Guaranteed at 50c and \$1.00 by Clark Drug Co. and F. Z. Holley, druggist. Trial bottle free.

Bookkeeping and Shorthand

And all other studies usually embraced in a high grade, up-to-date course are taught most successfully, practically and thoroughly in

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE. Selvidge Business College
G. P. Selvidge, A. M., M. Accts., Pres.,
Ardmore, I. T., or Gainesville, Texas.

The Ada National Bank.

TOM HOPE, President. WILLARD JOHNSTON, Vice President
FRANK JONES, Cashier. ORVILLE SNEAD, Asst. Cashier.

Capital Stock, \$50,000.00
Undivided Profits, 20,200.00

Blanks Furnished and Remittances Made to the Government on Town Lots.

ADA, CHICKASAW NATION, IND. TER.



If You Want

All the sweets of life you cannot afford to overlook our fine stock of Chocolates and Candies. They Are Better.

CLARK DRUG COMPANY.

WANTS

LOST—On the streets a gold half moon with gold flower set with pearl. Finder return to New office and receive reward. 256-3t

FOR RENT—4 Room house, good water, well located. Heard & Weaver.

FOR SALE—First class home made carpets, call on Mrs. J. J. Clark, West 10th street. 253-6t

FOR SALE—Four years lease, four miles from town, 40 acres in cultivation, part bottom land, all good. Beard & Weaver. 253-4t

FOR SALE—Under warranty deed, 60 acres of good land, one and one-half miles from Ada, 25 acres in cultivation, every acre is tillable. Otis B. Weaver. 253-4t

FOR RENT—Room for two young men. 256 tf. Mrs. J. A. Biles.

FEED.

I have a full line of feed. I have put on a delivery wagon for my own use that I may be able to make prompt deliveries of any part of the city. J. M. Raney, at the Chickasaw Wagon yard.

LIVER TROUBLES

"I had Thedford's Black-Draught a good medicine for liver disease. It cured my on after he had spent \$100 with doctors. It is all the medicine I take." MRS. C. A. OLIN, MARTIN Parkersburg, W. Va.

If your liver does not act regularly go to your druggist and secure a package of Thedford's Black Draught and take a dose tonight. This great family medicine frees the constipated bowels, stirs up the torpid liver and causes a healthy secretion of bile.

Thedford's Black Draught will cleanse the bowels of impurities and strengthen the kidneys. A torpid liver invites colds, biliousness, chills and fever and all manner of sickness and contagion. Weak kidneys result in Bright's disease which claims as many victims as consumption. A 25-cent package of Thedford's Black Draught should always be kept in the house.

"I used Thedford's Black Draught for liver and kidney complaints and found nothing to equal it." WILLIAM COFFMAN, Birmingham, Ill.

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

Nickel Store

Small Profits Quick Sales

Cash

It is not the lowest priced goods that is the cheapest, but it is the best value for the price.

We are not in the race to have the lowest price goods, but we are in the race to give you the best value for your money. We are in the race for business, a successful business, and to win we must.

Have customers, regular customers, customers that come again and bring others with them. We realize the fact that we have competition, and we have to study to meet it fairly and squarely. It is our delight whenever we can to score and under price on to some grade of goods, or to score a better goods for the same price. We handle Graham Bros., fine Toilet Soaps, and Talcum Powder.



Pine Tar Soap 5c cake.



Cadena

Medicated

Toilet Soap

5c cakes



Imported Castle, each wrapped in Turkish Wash Cloth, 10c a cake.

Smaller size without cloth, 5c a cake.



Talcum Powder, delicately prepared, 10c a can.

Laundry Soap, Swiss or Silk, 3 cakes 10c.

Rub No-More Powders or Gold Dust washing powder, 6 cakes 25c.

We make a specialty of 5c and 10c bargain counters and my, the great bargains you are going to find there.

Of Course You Know

We are Headquarters for Stationeries of all kinds.

Extra size school tablets. 5c
Writing or Pen tablets, spotless white, of very high quality. 5 and 10c

We sell Inks, Pens, Pencils, Memo. Books, Composition Books, Ledgers, Journals, Shelf Paper, 10 yds. in a piece, in all colors, only 5c piece.

THE NICKEL STORE.

S. M. Shaw, Prop

Broadway, 3 doors north

P. O. Phone 77